

Louisville Democrat.

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WEDNESDAY, FEB. 25, 1857.

Squatter Sovereignty.

We hope some one skilled in the fine arts will present the world with a daguerotype of Know-Nothing squatter-sovereignty. It is certainly one of the most remarkable affairs that the world has seen. The editor of the organ now in vogue that squatter-sovereignty gives the right to unnaturalized foreigners to vote in our Territories; that that was a leading feature of the Kansas bill; and that now that leading feature has been repudiated by the Senate. Now, this feature was not in the bill at all until it came back to the Senate as an amendment from the House; and the Senate agreed to it, simply because they didn't deem it of the smallest importance. The Senate has usually adhered to the correct theory, that the rights of a citizen should follow the responsibilities of one; but no man of sense has yet discovered a man's right to be an insignificant affair as that of allowing a few men who intend to become citizens as soon as time will allow, the right of suffrage. We made every white man in Texas, New Mexico, and California a citizen by one sweeping act, and it has not been found so pregnant with ruin as to attract the attention of any party. It is thought by some to be the interest of a Territory to adopt an extremely liberal policy toward foreigners, in order to invite population to the Territory. Two or three of the new States have adopted such a policy for a similar reason. But what has that to do with squatter-sovereignty? The organ has evidently some vague notion of that horrid thing that hampers his agitation, that nothing can relieve but a genuine daguerotype of the thing. It has been generally thought that squatter-sovereignty allowed a Territorial Legislature to make laws for a Territory, to admit or exclude slavery, as they may judge proper. This is affirmed or denied, without any reference to the character of the voters. Whether they are all citizens of the United States, or some of them foreigners unadmitted, does not affect the constitutional question. The organ, however, seems to consider this a great affair, and is now jubilant over an act of the Senate, which is only a repetition of a common practice of that body. It is Americanism indeed, and the editor feels happy. It only shows, however, that Know-Nothingism is so insignificant to provoke a Democratic Senator to alter his opinion or his practice on such a subject. Senators have acted on their opinions, notwithstanding the odium incurred by this anti-foreigner crusade, which as ignorance will attach to any restrictions upon foreigners. We are glad, however, that the brethren are satisfied and gratified. It is all they wanted, they had as well do that.

But the editor of the organ and his brethren began sneering that no adopted citizen should have any office, and that no Catholic should be trusted with one. What a getting down stairs we have witnessed! First, they didn't mean Catholics, exactly; they meant those who are acknowledged temporal allegiance to the Pope. That set all Catholics in this country free, for they confess no such allegiance. Then they didn't mean any foreigners, for the Western Lights were capital voters; finally, they have come down to the point that unnaturalized foreigners must not vote. They remind us of the poor office holder, who began with his application for a foreign mission, and still falling down to the office of village postmaster, and lost that; when, as a last resort, he begged the President for an old coat. He got the last favor he asked. The Senate have given an old coat to the poor brethren. We advise the organ-grinder not to stand alone in the old coat, and swell about squatter-sovereignty in ridiculous ways, or it will be advisable to take the old coat away.

"Those who Dance should pay the Fiddler." The honors held by the city for the use of the few companies, have been used by the Know-Nothing Councils for years as their places of meeting. Of course, lights and fuel are supplied on such occasions, at the expense of the city. Their organ, for a month or so past, has been filled almost daily with notices of such meetings. By what authority these buildings are thus used, the public are not informed. Whether it is a usurpation, or whether leave has been given by the municipal government, it is now the less a gross abuse, as all just thinking citizens must admit. The Know-Nothing Councils of this city contribute a very large share to its treasury, and are not willing to foster a political combination whose action hitherto has cast a blot on all their interests.

The Dallas treaty has two advocates in the Senate of the United States, Mason, of Virginia, and Sumner, of New York. That is a very curious fellowship for two men the very antipodes of each other. We don't understand how the two or three self-styled Americans are acting; but we presume they are inconsistent as usual. They are probably supporting this treaty. They say Americans must rule America, but now they want a partnership with England in ruling America. The Democracy intend that Americans shall rule America—not a part, but all of it. They will make no coalition with foreign governments in the business of Central America. We are very liberal to let England, or any other European power, keep what they have gotten on this continent. We can manage the rest ourselves, without the counsel, or advice, or co-operation of England. No doubt, the Know-Nothing will take the side of England in this controversy. They will, after all, succumb to foreign influence. We shall see.

ROBERT FULTON.—Yesterday, the 24th of Feb., was the anniversary of the death of Robert Fulton, to whose inventive genius, more than to that of any other man, we are indebted for steam navigation. He died in 1815, and his remains, we believe, are deposited in one of the cliffs which surround the little village of Troy, Ind., one hundred and twenty miles below this city, on the banks of the Ohio. It seems fit that that was mortal of the man should slumber within the echo of that half-American creation of his noble intellect.

CHANGE OF FORTUNE.—Hon. David C. Broderick, Senator elect from California, left New York for California seven years ago with very little money enough to get there, and have \$25 on his arrival. He returns a U. S. Senator, and is tendered the honors of the city which he left almost penniless. He is now worth, it is said, \$250,000.

THE REV. WILLIAM ARTHUR.—Information has been received at the Wesleyan Mission House in London of Mr. Arthur's safe arrival in Egypt in the early part of January, and that the state of his health exhibited some improvement since leaving England.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune states positively that Mr. Buchanan has offered to the Hon. R. J. Walker the place of Secretary of the Treasury, and that the latter has declined the position.

A SONNET TO YOUNG JINGO.

By JINGO, SENIOR.

Be brave, I am told, and be true;
For you take no bread and butter;
And you're a son of a gun,
By Jingo! every word you utter.
In holding your own, and in
Battling with the public press—
Be brave, I am told, and be true;
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DEMOCRATIC VICTORIES IN NEW YORK.

We are beginning to receive cheering returns from the town elections on the 9th. In Barton, Tioga county, where the sham Republican ticket was elected last fall by a large majority, the entire Democratic ticket has now been chosen. In Montgomery county five Democrats, three sham Republicans and two Know-Nothings have been chosen Supervisors. Last year the Board consisted of one Democrat, three Know-Nothings and six sham Republicans. In Chemung county there has been a complete revolution; the Democrats have elected eight of the ten Supervisors of the county, while the sham Republicans elected but one. Last fall the sham Republicans carried the county by nearly nine hundred majority. Now, the Democratic majority on the popular vote is over five hundred. Democracy is ascendant in little Chemung, and the Elmira Gazette ventures the prediction that it will be a long time before it can again be beaten down by blind fanaticism.

A LEARNED WORK.—Professor Peirce, of Cambridge, Massachusetts, who has been delivering a course of lectures before the Smithsonian Institution on "Potential Physics," it is said, has a work on mathematics nearly ready for publication, which is so learnedly written that there is but one man in the world, besides himself, who will be able to read it, and that learned pundit is a Russian. This, of course, will be one of those books without which no gentleman's library will be considered complete.

A MULE FIFTY-NINE YEARS OLD.—The Medical World says there is a mule in possession of a farmer residing near Ballinacree, Ireland, which has been employed in the transit of ammunition, &c., to Vinegar Hill, since 1798.—There is a saying at the South that a white mule lives longer than any other mule. Some years ago one of that color on Colonel Middleton's estate, in South Carolina, was rising of eighty years old, and still at work.

JOHN B. GOSCH.—At the close of his lecture in Chicago, on Tuesday evening, Mr. Gosch was presented with a beautiful basket filled with gold coins, and a rich elaborate vase, the whole cost of the testimonial being \$500. The presentation was made by Rev. Mr. Curtis, in behalf of "two hundred ladies" of that city.

THE CULTURE OF TOBACCO PROFITABLE.—Captain A. Shade, of Caswell county, N. C., lately sold to a Leitchburg manufacturer some 18,000 lbs. of tobacco at the high price of \$25 per cwt. It was, it is stated, the product of the labor of eleven hands, and realized the handsome sum of about \$500 to the hand.

SET FOR LOSS OF LIFE AGAINST THE PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—Mr. John W. Seibert, whose son Leonard was killed by the recent accident on the Pacific Railroad, in St. Louis, has brought an action for damages against the company for \$10,000.

POSTPONED.—Mr. Thackeray, it is stated, has postponed for another year the publication of a new novel. His lectures on the Four Georges continue so popular in England that he has no time for a new serial.

"We publish the following, as it comes from the district interested. We know Mr. McGuffin as a talented, high minded, honorable gentleman, of whom any district may be proud; but it is the business of the Democracy of the district. They know their business better than we do. We hope the question as to who shall be the candidate will be settled early; and we know that all true Democrats will acquiesce in the present crisis, in the action of a convention where there are more than one aspirant."

MERCER COUNTY, KY., Feb. 20, 1857.
Messrs. Editors: I was truly gratified to find in the columns of the Lexington Herald, a call upon the Hon. Benajah Magoffin, to allow his name to be presented to the Convention to nominate a candidate to represent the Fifth Congressional District, in the coming year. I was gratified, because I have long known him as a man of high character, and a true Democrat. I was gratified, because I have long known him as a man of high character, and a true Democrat. I was gratified, because I have long known him as a man of high character, and a true Democrat.

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Love-Spiritualism.—Suicide.

We compile the following narrative from the Philadelphia Bulletin of the 19th:
A little after 7 o'clock, last evening, a singular case of suicide was brought to light at the house of Mr. C. H. Whipple, No. 355 Arch street, above Ninth. The victim was a young medical student, named Charles H. Whipple, nineteen years of age, the son of Dr. C. H. Whipple, of Newcastle, Pa. The latter is president of the medical association of that city, and a man of high standing in the profession. The deceased occupied the front attic of the house at which he boarded, and about 7 o'clock in the evening one of his room mates, upon proceeding to the room, found the door locked. The key was discovered sticking in the lock on the inside, and as no heed was paid to the raps on the door, the family became alarmed and forced the door open.

The persons who first entered the room were horrified at beholding young Whipple lying upon his back on the bed, dead. He was dressed in his ordinary street clothing. The envelope of a prussic acid bottle was found on the floor. The young man had some time before been on a visit to his father, and at times been depressed. He had attended lectures regularly. The letter carrier had, a couple of hours before his death, handed him a couple of letters. After opening and reading one of them, he brought an ounce of prussic acid, saying he wanted it for purposes of experimenting, and was not fool enough to kill himself with it. On the back of a white envelope he had written, "O. I. am a murderer. An envelope, supposed to be of the letter that carried his excitement, was found in his room, subscribed in a lady's hand, and postmarked "Salem O., Feb. 17th."

From a diary which he had kept, and letters in his pocket, the following facts were developed. The deceased was at one time located at Salem, Ohio, and his visit West, in January, was to that place. At Salem he became acquainted with a married lady, whose name was not recalled by the family. The feeling was evidently reciprocated, and it would moreover seem that the lady was also a spiritualist. The deceased was desirous of marrying this lady, in spite of every obstacle, and he seems to have been investigating the facts of the case. Communications from the spirit world, he said, had been received, and he was in the way of the marriage the young man insisted upon so strongly, and intimated that it was a light, and in the spirit of Dr. P., that was communicating with him.

It would seem as though one or both of the letters received yesterday afternoon contained information which destroyed the hopes of the deceased. This hypothesis is strengthened by an unrecalled note which was found in the morning in a portfolio belonging to the deceased. The following is a copy of the note, only omitting the name of the lady:
"My dearest N—
"I will see you in the spirit form before you will have read this, my last communication on earth. My love has been blasted, and I tell you we can never hope to meet on earth. I will die and live with you forever. Farewell. I will tell you all in my next letter."
"As I have been earth."

It is altogether a matter of surprise what was the exact character of the information contained in the letters received by the deceased yesterday. The letter, however, was a masterpiece of art, and the writer, upon every occasion, suggested that death had been or will be caused in some way through his agency, and that remorse as well as disappointment had something to do with his raising his hand against his own life. It is a mysterious affair throughout.

THE INFANT OF SPIRITUALISM.—Another of the many illustrations of the infatuation tendency of Spiritualism, has just been received in New York. It appears that some five years ago, a boy named Phillips, fifteen years of age, was found suspended from a tree by a rope round his neck, and in a position of death. His body was found in a field, and he was quickly buried in the grave yard at Nassau, a few miles from Troy. A few weeks ago, at a spiritual circle, some one asked if the spirit of the almost forgotten boy was present, and he was immediately announced in the affirmative. It was asked if he committed suicide; when, through the medium, he had come to the knowledge that his own mother was in the habit of having criminal intercourse with a man who was named; and further, that to prevent his divulging the fact to his father, she came upon him in his sleep, and drove a nail into his head, killing him instantly, and that she carried his body and hung it to a tree. The community was startled. A dozen other "circles" were consulted, and at each of them the spirit was present, and the same story. The excitement was so high, that the coroner was forced to have the body of the boy exhumed, and a examination of it proved the whole story a base fabrication. The poor mother so fondly suspected has had her fair share vindicated from the double calumny; but alas, so great has been the shock, that she is prostrated, and has not yet recovered from the blow.

TAKE NOTICE!
A WELL-KNOWN AND VALUABLE
Tavern Stand and Farm
FOR LEASE.
The Twelve-Mile House, on the Louisville and Nashville Turnpike, is for lease. The property is well situated, and is a very profitable business. The stand is a very comfortable one, and the farm is a very good one. The property is for lease for a term of years, and the rent is very low. The property is for lease for a term of years, and the rent is very low. The property is for lease for a term of years, and the rent is very low.

PERSONAL PROPERTY FOR SALE!
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THE FOLLOWING LETTER was unfortunately mislaid for a week or two; but it suits the times as well now as when it was written. We hope our friends will consider its suggestions:
BARTON CO., KY., Feb. 20, 1857.
Messrs. Editors: Since the storm of the 4th of November last there is an apparent calm; but this is no reason why the Democracy should slumber over their brilliant victory. We already see our opponents looking about the parlors of Louisville, holding under the thumb of secrecy, which they so fearfully abuse, and resume, another year, the same old story. I suppose, it is issued to the brotherhood, but the plan of operation is perhaps not completed. What will be the shape, or what the dimensions, we know not. You have done well, in your last week's issue, of giving notice of the movement, and information to your numerous readers that the enemy is out. Let him come; the Democracy from the Ninth, the minute legion, lie ready on the alert, and will meet him on the field of battle. We have been here for a long time, and we have been here for a long time. We have been here for a long time, and we have been here for a long time. We have been here for a long time, and we have been here for a long time.

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Bills of any bank in the United States or Canada, re-
 AU that is necessary for you to do is to write a letter,
 as few words as possible, enclosing ONE DOLLAR,
 and write the name with the Post-office, county, and
 State, and direct to
 PROFESSOR ROUNDT, Publisher and Author,
 No. 34 4th street, New York City.
 One thousand agents wanted. ROBERT DE WITT,
 Sole agent, No. 162 Nassau street, New York.
 Sent 4/24/94